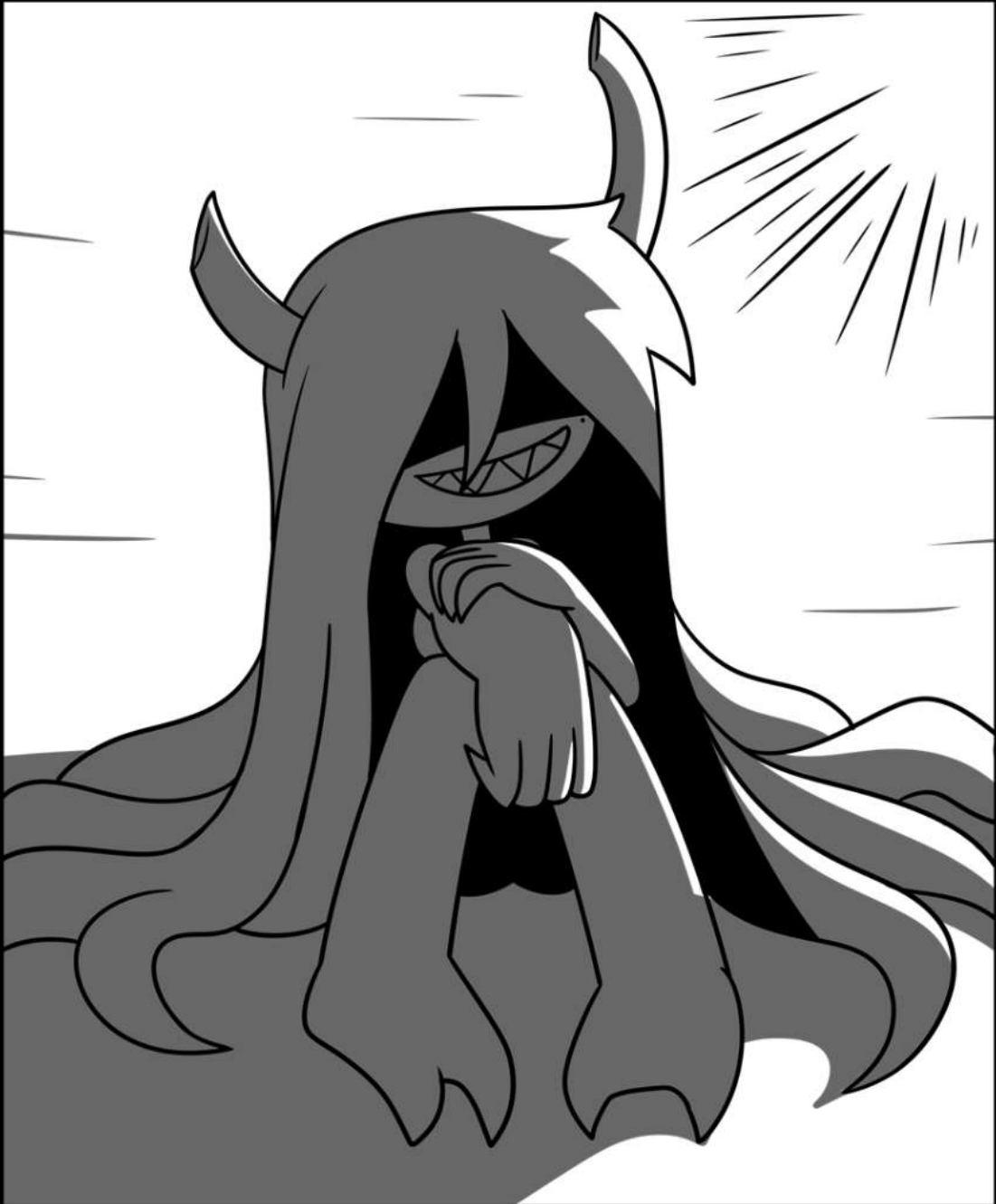


# PRICE PAID FOR PRIDE



STORY AND ART:  
**XiERRA099**



REVISIONS:  
**ANONYMOUS**

EDITOR:  
**SALACIOUS T.**

FROM GRACE I COME,  
AND FIND YOU LOUNGING STILL AT  
THE PLACE OF YOUR FALL



WHERE I FELL, I SSSIT, SSSiSSSTER...  
PLANNING, SSSCHEMiNG

TELL ME,  
DO THE SSSTARS SHHHINING  
OVER HEAVEN QUIVER IN FEAR  
SSSTILL AT MY NAME?

DOESSS THE ALL KNOWING  
PROVIDENCCE TREMBLE FOR MY  
iNEViTABLE RETURN, AND MY  
UNSSSPeAKABLE VENGEANCCE?

EVEN AFTER \*ANOTHER\*  
THOUSAND YEARS, YOUR PRiDE  
HAS YET TO YIELD...







WAIT! PLEASSSE!  
DON'T CRY!  
I COULD NOT BARE  
TO SSSEE IT!

Snif

Snif

TONIGHT IS  
THE FESSSTIVAL OF ABSSSOLUTION,  
ISSS IT NOT?

THAT ISSS WHY YOU  
ARE HERE!



COME THEN!  
EMBRACCCE ME!

SSSiN WITH ME

FOR TODAY'SSS  
TRANSSSGRESSSIONSSS  
WILL BE WASHHHED  
AWAY BY THE MORN

LET USSS NOT LAMENT  
OUR TIME APART,

BUT INSSSTEAD  
CCCELEBRATE WHATEVER  
LITTLE TIME WE HAVE  
TOGETHER!






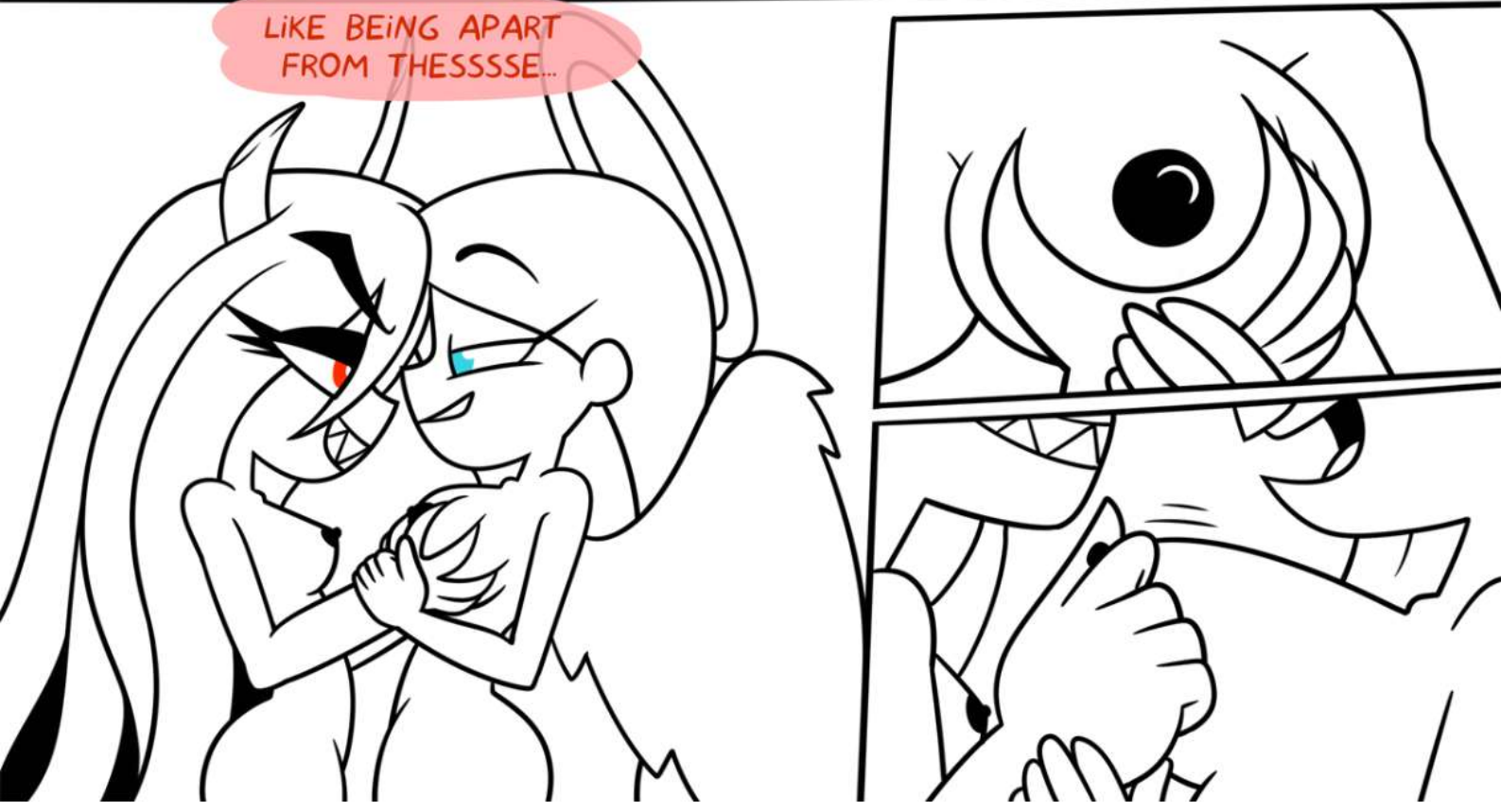
STUNNING...  
JUST AS WHEN  
I MET HER



FALLING HURT ME NOT...



LIKE BEING APART  
FROM THESSSE...







SO ABRASIVE,  
SO CONFIDENT OF  
HER DESIRES...

NOW, ANGEL...  
DOWN!

NOTHING  
LIKE WHEN WE  
FIRST MET...



I HAVE MISSED  
THE WARMTH OF YOUR  
TONGUE...



AND I...

YOUR TASTE!



I AM SURE YOU  
ARE BEAUTIFUL UNDERNEATH  
THAT SHELL...  
I WISH I COULD SEE IT...

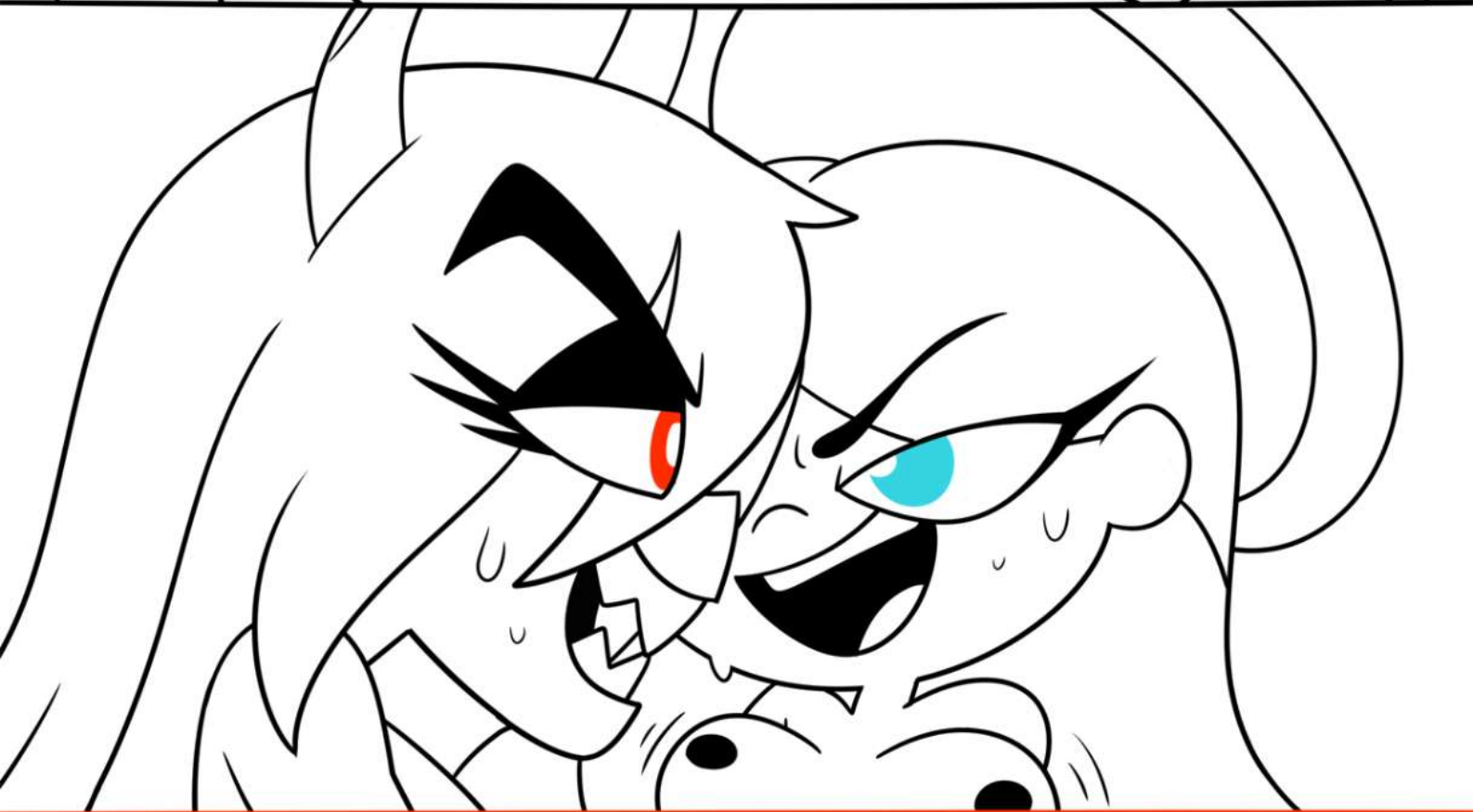
MY ARMOR...  
IT IS MANDATORY  
THAT I...

HAHA... SILLY!  
NO, I DID NOT  
MEAN YOUR ARMOR...



THE SIGHT OF HER,  
HER TRUE SELF; NOT MADE,  
BUT CLAIMED...

SIMPLY BREATHTAKING



BUT THE PROVIDENCE  
WOULD NOT ACCEPT IT...  
ACCEPT ME!

AND I WOULD NOT GO BACK  
TO THE LIE; TO THE VOWS CASTED  
UPON ME...










DO NOT DARE  
ABANDON HEAVEN FOR  
MY SSSAKE!

I WILL FIND  
A WAY BACK ON  
MY OWN...!





AS YOU WISH...  
BUT I WILL STILL  
FIND A WAY

TO BE  
BY YOUR SIDE

THE DAY ENDSSS,  
THE FESSSTIVAL SHOULD  
BEGIN SSSOON

AH... I CAN ALMOSSST  
HEAR THE OLD TRUMPETSSS

HURRY BACK,  
SSSISSTER...

WE WILL  
MEET AGAIN,  
COME ANOTHER  
THOUSSSAND  
YEARSSS... OR  
SHHHOULD I FIND  
A WAY TO SSSNEAK  
INTO HEAVEN  
MYSSSELF

NOT SO,  
IF I MANAGE TO  
CLAIM PARADISE'S  
THRONE





Y-YOU SHHOULD  
MIND YOUR WORDSSS!  
ABSSSOLUTION  
ISSS NOT GIVEN TO  
THE FALLEN

THAT KIND  
OF TALK CAN  
LOSSSE YOU  
PARADISSSE!

I LOST PARADISE  
WHEN THE PROVIDENCE  
DENIED YOUR NATURE

WHEN THEY  
RIPPED YOU FROM  
MY SIDE...

I UNDERSSSTAND  
MORE THAN ANYONE  
THE DESSSIRE TO REBEL

BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT  
ALL ENDED UP FOR ME,  
AND I HAVE ALWAYSSS BEEN  
SSSTRONGER THAN YOU...

AND I HAVE ALWAYS  
BEEN SMARTER...

I AM NOT GOING AT IT ALONE;  
YOUR VOICE ECHOES STILL IN WINDS  
OF HEAVEN, AND OTHER NOW SEEK  
VINDICATION OF THEIR OWN...

IN VICTORY OR DEFEAT,  
WE SHALL NOT BE APART  
ANOTHER MILLENNIUM

AND WHETHER IT  
BE IN THE HEAVENS,  
ON EARTH, OR IN HELL...  
WE WILL BE TOGETHER  
IN THE END

AND WE WILL THUS,  
HAVE OUR PARADISE...

The  
End